

PORFIRIO DIAZ AN EXILE

EX-PRESIDENT SAYS FAREWELL TO LAND HE LONG RULED.

Women of Vera Cruz Heap His Cabin on the Piranga With Flowers—Touching Last Encounter With the Soldiers of Mexico—Will Return if Needed.

VERA CRUZ, May 31.—Porfirio Diaz began his exile from Mexico late to-night. Flowers were strewn in his path even though bayonets surrounded him. The man who had builded and ruled an empire and who had been spurned in his old age by his people found the bitterness of his passing made smooth at the final moment.

Vera Cruz, never radical during the recent revolution, allowed itself to give Gen. Diaz a fitting goodbye. It honored more the memory of the Diaz that was than the person of the gray headed old man who climbed the steps to the Ypiranga.

His cabin, which was that of the captain, was banked with exotic blossoms put there by fifty women of Vera Cruz. Flags of Mexico flew from the peaks of the gunboats Zaragoza and San Juan de Ulloa and the flagstaffs of the custom house and ancient fortress of Santiago.

Gen. Diaz's final word to the nation was he would come back if any danger threatened it. This he promised the officers and soldiers of the little command that has defended him since he fled from the capital.

"I give you my word of honor," he said, "that I will come back at any time the country is involved in danger and with you I'll know how to conquer again."

Hours before Gen. Diaz came to the ship the pier was jammed with an orderly crowd. A few minutes before 5 the Eleventh Infantry marched down and pushed the crowd back so as to form a lane. When the Diaz party arrived at 5:30 the carriages were escorted by aides and cavalry.

The crowd pressed through the lines and cheered Gen. Diaz lifted his hat continually. The military bugles blew a fanfare and the German band on shipboard played the Mexican national anthem.

Gen. Diaz's progress through the crowd on the pier was punctuated with hysterical vivas. The guns of Santiago castle began the Presidential salute. At the head of the gangway the aged exile paused. The crowd became hushed and Diaz began to speak. What he said was undistinguishable, but he put his hand to his heart and the crowd caught the meaning. Then Diaz disappeared from the view of his people.

Gen. Diaz took leave this morning of the soldiers and officers who had been guarding him since his flight from the Mexican capital and who had beaten off the revolutionaries who attacked his train at Oriental last Friday. The picture of the aged ex-President saying farewell to the loyal little remnant of the army over which he had been commander in chief for thirty-seven years was set in a halo of light that heightened his pathos.

It was on land outside the town where sand dunes are heaped and weeds grow high and rank. Near by was to be heard the roaring machinery of a factory and the snorting of the donkey hoists on the piers. Over the tops of the sand dunes the crests of white capped waves showed foamy as they rolled in from the Mexican Gulf.

In the centre of this waste stands the house which Gen. Diaz has made his temporary home since his arrival at Vera Cruz. It is a two story unadorned shack, little better in appearance than some sailors' hotel on the banks of the Girona canal. All night the house had been guarded. Shortly after midnight a sudden touch of tragedy heightened the tension of the watchers and of the restless members of Diaz's family in their beds.

It was shortly before 1 o'clock when a sentry pacing in front of the gallery on the ground floor of the house saw the shadow of a man running in and out between the lines of cars on a spur track near by, then jump out into the clear light on the sand dunes and race madly in the direction of the Diaz house.

The sentry called to the man to halt, but he kept on racing ahead. When he came within a distance of 150 yards the sentry fired and the figure crumpled up on the sands.

Investigation later in the morning showed that the man so killed was a convict escaping from the fortress of San Juan. He was an army sergeant under sentence of death for killing a private in his command.

Nearly 500 men had been keeping guard on the house on the dunes. Outside pickets of the Eleventh Infantry were extended over the sand dunes and back into the mazes of the railroad yard and 200 sailors from the gunboats Zaragoza and San Juan de Ulloa were massed with machine guns in triple ranks about the dunes. The guard was changed every two hours. Officers who slept rolled up in blankets on the bare ground answered the calls of the relief and at each interval the tramp of feet sounded to the bedrooms upstairs.

The shouts of a feeble Madero demonstration about the plaza, half a mile away, were carried to the silent ranks of the soldiers, but none approached the beach house where Diaz was spending his last night in Mexico.

At 10 o'clock this morning word was passed that Diaz wished to say farewell to the officers and men who had remained faithfully by him in the recent trying days.

In answer to his summons Gen. Victor Huerta had the entire guard summoned from nearby houses, where they had been watching a brief sleep. One battalion of the Eleventh, one battalion of zapadores, or engineers, and a company of fifty officers of the police guard, who had all pleaded with President de la Huerta to be allowed to come down and help guard their old master, were assembled.

The Eleventh and the zapadores battalions were drawn up across the sands in double rank, facing the steps of the house. Two machine guns were placed close directly before the steps, their aim

18 FIREMEN LAID OUT.

Small Murray Street Fire Had Melted Joint of a Gas Pipe.

Eighteen firemen were laid out on the sidewalk in front of 57 Murray street early last evening when fire melted the connection of a gas pipe in the cellar of the building occupied by Froeber & Vollrath, dealers in chinaware and crockery.

The fire started in a pile of excelsior and crates and in itself did not amount to much. Acting Deputy Chief Worth and the men of Engines 6 and 29 and Truck 1 had practically doused the blaze when the gas caught them.

The men on the hose recoiled and the wavering stream hit some of their comrades and knocked them over. As they dropped the hose got loose and whipped around among the staggering firemen until Chief Worth ordered Engines 6 and 29 to stop pumping. In returning to the cellar Chief Worth fell through to the subcellar and nearly broke his leg.

Most of the firemen managed to reach the foot of the ladder and climb to the street, where Dr. Harry Ascher of the Fire Department and Drs. Orr, Zimmerman, Hock and Wesson of Hudson street hospital went from one to the other bringing them to a recovery from the branding was used as drinking cups, and some of the excelsior that had started the blaze was used for bedding to make them comfortable.

Lieut. John Tighe of Engine 29 made three trips up and down the ladder with firemen who were helpless. The last man out was George Borr of Engine 6, who dropped in the space under the sidewalk. August Dohl of Engine 6 and William Wood of Truck 1 went after Borr when he was missed and brought him up the ladder.

The reserves from the Greenwich street station were called in to hold the firemen down when they were recovering from the effects of the gas. Lieut. Billy Kennell from the Mayor's office, on his way home, helped to resuscitate some of the firemen.

The gas was finally turned off from the street by employees of the gas company.

KOENIG AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

New Head of County Committee Has a Long Talk With Taft.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The entire afternoon was given over at the White House today to consideration of the political situation in New York county. S. S. Koenig, president of the New York county Republican committee, was a guest of President Taft at luncheon, and together with Secretary Hilles they went over the entire political field in New York.

Koenig laid before the President his plans for building up the party organization in the county. It was about the first real day's work at the White House which was exclusively focussed on the outlook in 1912.

It is understood that Koenig told the President that the outlook in New York county was on the whole rather bright. He particularly commended the appointment of Henry L. Stimson as Secretary of War and of Charles S. Middleton of Herkimer county as Assistant Treasurer at New York as helpful steps by the Administration.

The President was with Koenig for two hours, after which he turned him over to Secretary Hilles, who spent the rest of the day with him. Hilles took Koenig over to the Treasury Department and the two were closeted with Secretary MacVeagh for more than two hours. To-night Koenig was the guest of Secretary of War Stimson.

CUSTOMS WEAVER SUSPENDED.

Looked Upon as Beginning of Big Shake-up in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Henry Clay Marshall, chief customs weigher at this port, was suspended to-day on charges growing out of the custom frauds now being investigated by a special Grand Jury. This is regarded by those in close touch with the situation as the beginning of wholesale suspension of men in the customs service here. Criminal prosecution it is declared will be started in some cases.

Chief Weigher Marshall's suspension came as a surprise to all not intimately connected with the investigation. While it was known that the Government's inquiry prior to the empanelling of the special Grand Jury had unearthed glaring frauds, Marshall had not been mentioned in connection with the charges.

The suspension order was issued by Chester W. Hill, Collector of the Port, who said that it was subject to the approval of the Treasury Department. The nature of the charges against Marshall was not divulged. Collector Hill and United States District Attorney J. Whitaker Thompson declared that they could not discuss the matter. Marshall himself refused to make a statement.

All that any one connected with the investigation would say was that there was no charge against Marshall of malfeasance in office.

CANT HOLD UP WIFE'S INCOME.

Phelps is Suing to Recover Half of It Under an Agreement With Her.

Supreme Court Justice Giegerich denied yesterday an application by Charles Harris Phelps of Paris to continue an injunction restraining the United States Trust Company from paying his wife, Eleanor Livingston Phelps of London, her income of \$38,000 a year pending his suit against her to recover half the income under an agreement made in 1888.

Mrs. Phelps signed the agreement in the adjustment of marital difficulties with her husband and until July, 1910, Phelps got half the income of the trust fund left to Mrs. Phelps by her father, John Augustus Phelps. She quit paying him on the ground that he induced her to sign the agreement by fraud and that there was no consideration for it.

In vacating a temporary injunction Justice Giegerich said that the rights of the plaintiff were too doubtful to justify the granting of an injunction and that Mrs. Phelps is able to respond in damages if her husband succeeds in his suit.

To Help Bened C. Party.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. HAVANA, May 31. The steamer Julian Alonso, with a quantity of supplies for E. C. Benedict's yacht, the Virginia, ashore at Julia Key, sailed hence to-day.

DEWEY'S SPARKLING BURGUNDY. H. T. DEWEY & SONS CO., 135 Fulton St., N. Y. Adm.

BOY SHOT BOY DEAD FOR \$7.50

TELLS LONG STORY ACCUSING COMRADE AT FIRST.

Finally Carmine Piombino Breaks Down and Admits He Shot Johnny Mialo—Body Buried Under a Sack and Thrown into Coal Bin in a Tenement.

A little Italian boy, small for his 14 years, sat in the Oak street police station house last night and dispassionately told a ring of newspaper men and policemen gathered around him that early on the morning of Decoration Day a thirteen-year-old boy, Andrew Leone of 24 Cherry street, shot little Johnny Mialo through the heart.

"Johnny stole \$15 out of his mother's bank on a shelf," said the undersized Carmine Piombino, "and Fatty Leone wanted to get it. So while Fatty was in my house Tuesday morning Fatty shot Johnny through the heart and took the money Johnny had left, \$7.50. Then Fatty and me tied Johnny's body up and we shoved Johnny into a feed bag and me and Fatty carried Johnny down two flights of steps to our cellar and shoved him in a coal bin and covered the bag with oilcloth and nailed boards over the place the bin opens.

"Then Fatty gives me a quarter and my brother Joe—he's 13—another quarter, and Fatty goes out, buys a swell suit of clothes and we all go to the moving pictures, leaving Johnny in the bag in the cellar."

"And what made you tell Johnny's mother and the police to-night all about it and where did Johnny's body?" the boy was asked.

"I was bustin' all day to tell it," Carmine answered with his first show of slight excitement. "N I didn't like sleeping in our room to-night with Johnny dead in the cellar."

But Carmine broke down early this morning while being questioned by Detective Lagruga and Coroner Holtzhauser and confessed that he had fired the shot that killed Johnny.

He sobbed out that he didn't mean to kill Johnny and that he had shot him while they were fighting for possession of \$7.50. He said that he and Andrew got a basin of water and tried to stop the flow of blood, but that Johnny fell down and lay still after staggering about the room.

When he came to this part of his story Carmine dropped on his knees and began to pray out loud for Johnny, the dead boy. While the detective and Coroner were getting Carmine to confess the police brought in Bartolomeo Inzieme of 18 Monroe street and locked him up on a charge of selling to Johnny and to Tony Lioco the revolver with which Johnny was shot. The boys paid \$3 for it.

The only one of the boys who had any money was Carmine. He had 70 cents left of the money taken from the body. Carmine Piombino told Detective Lagruga that he could lead him to Fatty and the other boys, so Lagruga ordered him to lead. They started out from the station house and it wasn't very long before the detective had rounded up three more. Besides Piombino, Andrew Leone known as Fatty—Frank Lioco and Tony Lioco were arrested.

Coroner Holtzhauser put Fatty through a rigid examination and impressed upon him the importance of telling the truth, but Fatty denied flatly that he had shot Mialo. He stuck to his story and couldn't be budged.

Carmine and little Joe, his brother, and a mongrel they call Nellie are the sole occupants of a rear tenement at 19 Cherry street. Carmine's father was killed by a trolley car at High Falls, Ohio, two years ago. On May 19 last their mother Mary was summoned to High Falls to testify in a suit for damages brought against the trolley company.

The two little boys have a sister Fanny who works in a grocery store next door to the boys' flat, and Fanny of late has been sleeping back of the grocery store. Johnny Mialo, the murdered boy, Frank Lioco, 15 years old, of 1 Batavia street, and Tony Lioco, who is not related to Frank and who lives at 28 Cherry street, on Monday night all went to the two rooms where Carmine and Joe live and slept there.

Carmine said last night that they talked about going out West until they grew sleepy and stretched out on cot and floor. And before they went to sleep, so Carmine said, Fatty confided to Carmine that he had paid about \$3.50 for a revolver at a little hardware store in Monroe street and that he was going to "do Johnny and get his money when Johnny was dead."

"I had to go to work early," Carmine said last night, "down in the fruit store where I work and I got up and washed my hands. That was yesterday, Tuesday morning. Johnny didn't have to get up so early. He goes to school. But everybody got awake while I was washing myself and they all got up."

"Johnny stole the money from his mother home since. He's been going to the moving pictures and riding around and he spent part of the money, but he had \$7.50 left when he got up in my room Tuesday morning."

"It was about 6 o'clock maybe. Johnny said when he got up that he took his mother's money to go out West and that he was going soon. So Fatty aimed the revolver at his heart up close and shot him down dead and took the money."

"Did Fatty try to get the money away from Johnny before Fatty pulled the trigger?"

"Oh, no," answered the lad, "Fatty didn't say anything to Johnny about the money. They didn't have a fight or anything, but Fatty just killed him. Then we got the bag out of the other room, but Johnny was dead and we couldn't get him in it at first. Fatty got some rope and we bent Johnny up and tied him tight and then he fitted in the bag. Yes, sir, Johnny was dead. He fell down dead right away."

"Fatty tied up the end of the bag and said we better take Johnny out of our room, and so we started down the stairs with him. Fatty and me carried Johnny. We didn't meet anybody. We carried him into the cellar and out to the back

Y. T. DEWEY & SONS CO., 135 Fulton St., N. Y. Adm.

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TEN LOST IN SUDDEN STORM.

Brief Hurricane Does Great Damage in Northern Ohio.

CLEVELAND, May 31.—Ten dead, many missing, scores injured and at least \$1,000,000 property loss marked the trail of a five minute storm that ripped its way through the northern half of Ohio to-day.

A sixty mile gale scattered the shipping in Cleveland harbor, took buildings with it and twisted trees from their roots. Seven persons were drowned in Lake Erie off the Cleveland shore, as the storm caught fishermen unawares and perilled the lives of yachtsmen and others on the water. Three were drowned at Lorain and many more are missing both there and at Cleveland.

Not a block in this city escaped damage. Showers of glass from broken windows splintered on the sidewalks and thousands of trees were snapped. Long sections of Euclid avenue, the street that more than any other gave Cleveland the name of Forest City, were piled high with fallen trees.

Live wires tangled in the streets when the poles fell made many streets dangerous.

JURY DEFIES JUDGE SPEER.

Acquits Georgians of Peonage, Despite Court's Order for Conviction.

MACON, Ga., May 31.—Despite the fact that United States Judge Emory Speer charged that the Georgia contract labor law violates the Constitution of the United States and that hundreds of negroes are being held in peonage a jury this afternoon acquitted John R. Rogers, Jacob Horne, W. E. Channey and Luke Dupree, four wealthy Georgians, of the charge of peonage.

The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, notwithstanding Judge Speer's positive statement to them that the men were guilty of peonage and conspiracy and by their own testimony had convicted themselves. The judge practically ordered a verdict of guilty, and he seemed angered when the jury in five minutes returned a verdict of acquittal.

The defendants are residents of Pulaski county and it was charged that for many years they have been holding negroes as peons under the Georgia contract labor law.

Judge Speer denounced this law as unconstitutional. It is expected that his ruling will result in scores of prosecutions for peonage.

ACCUSE COUNT OF BIGAMY.

Woman Suing Son of Count Palatinsky Who Married Miss Frothingham.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE SUN. PARIS, May 31.—In 1910 the Russian Church in Paris witnessed the magnificent wedding of Alexandre Golerichew Kontouzow, a son of Count Palatinsky, who was attached to the Czar's suite, with Miss Mary Frothingham, an American.

In March last the Count received a writ served by Florian Maria Coriat alleging that she had married Kontouzow in London in 1893. She charged desertion and bigamy. The Count denies the charges and invokes the Russian marriage laws.

Palatinsky, who is now living in Paris, has been interviewed by the *Matin*. He is quoted as saying that when he was engaged to Miss Frothingham he was married to the Coriat woman, who he thought was dead. He asked the Holy Synod not to admit the marriage which the woman alleged.

Palatinsky said: "I deplore the incident both for my father's and my wife's family's sakes. The accusation of bigamy is shocking. I had already lodged an action to prevent the Coriat woman from bearing my name."

The Russian occupies a sumptuous mansion off the Champs Elysees.

MANAGUA FORT BLOWN UP.

Palace of Nicaraguan Capital Damaged—Many Reported Dead.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE SUN. MANAGUA, Nicaragua, May 31.—The magazine in the fortress of Laloma blew up about 10 o'clock this afternoon, damaging the palace and many public buildings. A considerable loss of life is reported.

SUNDAY OPERA UNLAWFUL.

And a Contract Which Calls for Such Performances is Invalid.

Supreme Court Justice Page decided yesterday that a contract requiring an opera singer to sing on Sunday is void and dismissed a suit for damages brought by Alexander Albera, manager of the San Carlo Opera Company, against Salvatore Sciarretti, a tenor, to recover damages because he broke the contract.

The defendant had alleged in his answer that the contract was void because the New York laws prohibit opera singing on Sunday, but the plaintiff contended that because there are States which permit Sunday opera the court must presume that the contract was to be carried out there, since the contract was silent on that point.

Justice Page ruled that the court can't take judicial notice of the statutes of other States, and that when a contract is silent as to where it is to be performed it is presumed that it is to be performed in the State where it is drawn.

ALL UNLESS SHE BECOMES A NUN

Provision by Richard H. Clarke, Catholic Writer, for One Daughter.

The will of Richard H. Clarke, the lawyer and writer on Roman Catholic subjects who died at 310 West Seventy-first street on May 21, leaves the income of his residuary estate to his daughter Mary Ade Clarke "so long as she shall remain in the world and not become a member of any monastic or religious sisterhood or other aggregate institution or community." Another daughter, Anna, is now in the Convent of the Visitation at Georgetown.

If the residuary legatee embraces a sisterhood, the residuary estate is to be divided equally among all the children, one of whom is the wife of General Sessions Judge Thomas C. T. Crain. The children also will receive \$1,700 each out of the testator's insurance. To his son, Richard H. Clarke, Jr., the testator gives his stock in the Lawyers Title Insurance Company, his law business, all his copies of his work, "Lives of the Roman Catholic Bishops of the United States," his work on Christopher Columbus and medals, diplomas and jewelry.

FIVE DAILY TRAINS TO COLORADO VIA Rock Island Lines from Chicago and St. Louis, morning or evening departures. Only two nights from New York. Low fares. 401 Broadway.—Adm.

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ASTOR MILLIONS IN TRUST

WILLIAM WALDORF TRANSFERS 34TH ST. REALTY TO SON.

Young Waldorf Is to Have Waldorf Hotel and Other Properties Valued at \$10,000,000—The Astoria Part of the Hotel Belongs to John Jacob Astor.

That portion of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel owned by William Waldorf Astor, who is now a resident of London, England, was conveyed yesterday to the Farmers Loan and Trust Company of 22 William street, this city, in trust for his son Waldorf. The property, which measures 98.9 by 500 feet, 350 of which is occupied by the hotel, is valued at upward of \$10,000,000, the hotel itself, when built in 1903, being estimated at \$5,000,000 exclusive of the land.

It is stipulated, according to information received through Geller, Rolston & Horan, the attorneys for the Farmers Loan and Trust Company, that the son Waldorf is to have the use of the property during his life, title then to pass to his issue, if any, otherwise to revert to John Jacob Astor, another son of William Waldorf Astor.

Few persons know that the Waldorf, which is built on the Thirty-third street side of the block bounded by Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, Fifth avenue and Astor Court, was the original hotel. The Astoria occupies the Thirty-fourth street frontage and was built some years later than 1903, when William Waldorf saw the opportunity for investment a hotel afforded in a section of New York which was commencing to enjoy a boom.

The transfer recorded yesterday includes the thirty-five feet street known as Astor Court and the Thirty-third street half of the Astor Court Building, an eight story structure running through the block from Thirty-third to Thirty-fourth street and known as 25 West Thirty-third street, together with 27, 29 and 31 West Thirty-first street, five story buildings used as stores and which command a large rental.

The Thirty-fourth street section of the hotel, known as the Astoria, is owned by John Jacob Astor, the first cousin of William Waldorf. His possessions in Thirty-fourth street, like those of his cousin in the neighboring thoroughfare, include half of the private Astor Court, half of the Astor Court Building and 18, 20, 22, 24 and 26 West Thirty-fourth street, the Astoria, in fact, owning the block almost entirely with the exception of the site at Broadway, Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, upon which the Greeley Square Hotel is being built.

William Waldorf Astor, who has resided abroad for many years and is an expatriate, is the eldest son of John Jacob Astor. His son William Waldorf, to whom the West Thirty-third street property was transferred yesterday, is his eldest son, being born in 1879. He married Nannie Langhorne Shaw in 1900 after the famous Virginia beauty had divorced her first husband, Bobby Shaw of Boston. A son was born to them in 1907 and a daughter in 1908. Waldorf Astor is an officer of a crack British regiment, has a very handsome estate, known as Cliveden, in Bucks, and has gone in for racing on the English turf, being the owner of Winkipoll, the acknowledged queen of the three-year-old turf in 1910. This smart filly won several fine races, among them the One Thousand and Guineas, one of the filly classics of the British turf.

Other victories achieved by the daughter of William the Third were the Coronation Stakes, exclusively for three-year-old fillies, worth to the winner more than \$20,000; the Sussex Stakes, in which she beat the colts; the Nassau Stakes, the Durham County Produce Plate, the Yorkshire Oaks and the Sixty-second Triennial Produce Stakes. She was one of the largest winners in England, running second a number of times. She was the favorite for the Oaks, but was beaten for the coveted prize by Rosecrop and several others. Sporting periodicals showed young Mr. Astor on a number of occasions leading back his loped filly after winning a good race, his face illumined by an expansive smile. He wanted to win the Oaks very badly, as it corresponds to the Derby, and it is the ambition of every man who races abroad to land either or both of these classic prizes.

The transfer of the property is one of the largest recorded in New York in very many years.

WALKS TO DEATH IN SLEEP.

Young Lawyer Tumbles Out of Third Story Window at Home.

PITTSBURGH, May 31.—Richard B. McIlvaine, 27 years old, one of Pittsburgh's most prominent young lawyers and a son of the Rev. Dr. J. S. McIlvaine, rector of Calvary Episcopal Church, met death while walking in his sleep at 3 o'clock this morning.

The accident occurred at the family home, 311 Shady avenue, where the young man walked from a third floor window. Dr. McIlvaine heard his son's groans and summoned a physician, but the young man lived only a short time. For years he had been a victim of somnambulism and members of the family were constantly on the alert for his night walkings, but on this occasion he was not heard until he fell.

Mr. McIlvaine was a graduate of Princeton and of the Pittsburg Law School.

PIANO FALLS TO STREET.

Chimney Could Not Bear the Strain of Its Removal.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fitzpatrick, who lives on the third floor at 235 Eighth avenue, wanted her piano moved yesterday, and Morris Roche and two helpers employed by a moving company were sent around to do the job. Morris decided that the piano would have to come out the window and went to the roof to fix his tackle. He made fast to a chimney and began to lower away. The piano went down slowly for a few feet and then quite rapidly the chimney gave way and spilled itself over the roof.

The piano smashed the awning of J. Levey's furniture store on the ground floor and put Mr. Levey's electric sign out of business before dissolving in a tangle of broken wood, wires and discords on the sidewalk.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.

"No Party Has Made It Famous."—Adm.

SIX KILLED AT THE DERBY.

Furious Thunder and Rain Storm—Millions of Homing Autos Stranded.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, May 31.—Six persons were killed by lightning at Epsom Downs this afternoon and the homing multitude who went by road returned to London in a rainfall like a cataract.

The weak point of the automobile was never more emphasized. One after another they succumbed as the deluge penetrated their mechanism. It was as if a fire hose had been played upon them. Traffic was constantly held up by machines breaking down. The road from London to Epsom is lined to-night at frequent intervals with broken down motors, derelict cars waiting for a horse to haul them home.

The lightning set fire to the Royal Exchange after nightfall and for a time it was threatened with destruction. A big rally of firemen, however, succeeded in quenching the flames.

Performing lions at Shepherd's Bush, infuriated by the thunder, attacked their woman trainer, Mme. Morelli, and lacerated her arms and legs. She was rescued by attendants.

The storm was even more severe in West London. Railroads in the Acton district were covered by three feet of water and for some time it was impossible for traffic to pass. Great damage was done to many buildings. In London several were struck by lightning.

GEORGE LEAVES JOEL OUT.

The King's Derby Dinner Goes On Once More Without the Winner.

SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE SUN. LONDON, May 31.—The King gave the traditional Derby night dinner to-night to members of the Jockey Club. Joel was not invited, a fact which again disproved the mistaken idea that the owner of the Derby winner is always included among the guests.

The fact was emphasized first in the year that the race was won by Richard Croker's horse. Joel was not invited for the same reason that Croker was left out, namely, that neither was a member of the club or a friend of the majority of the members.